NEW YORK, WEDNESDAY, SEPTEMBER 11, 1889.

'89's Banner September

Cyclone Makes More

Havoc.

Howling Along the Shore at a

32-Mile an Hour Pace,

More Damage Done To-Day at Man-

hattan Beach.

Partial Subsidence of the Phenomenally High Tide.

Houses Blown Down, Boats Wrecked

and Railroad Tracks Flooded.

The cyclone is still with us, though the

violence of old ocean has somewhat abated.

It has wrought havoc all slong the Atlantic

seaboard, and may wreak almost as much

lamage in the immediate vicinity to-day as it

It is a veritable cyclone, and as far as the

Signal Service officers can make out, is the

same one which recently visited the West

trip across the sea.

Telegraph wires were down on many parts
of the coast, and communication was cut off
from Atlantic City and several other places.

SERGT, DUNN'S REPORT.

Weather Clerk Dunn told an EVENING WORLD reporter this morning that the cyclone was still at work and doing as much mischief

AT 178 HEIGHT AT 1 A. M.

The cyclone reached its height at 1 o'clock this morning in this vicinity, when the wind tore along at the rate of for yone miles an

STILL A TRIBTY-TWO-MILE WIND.

did yesterday and the day before.

THE DISPOSITION AND OF-PORTUNITY FOR HONEST LABOR ARE UNITED THRO' WORLD "WANTS."

PRICE ONE CENT.

### PRICE ONE CENT.

UNSOLVED MURDER

The Killing of Annie Leconey is Still

a Mystery.

Annals of Modern Crime.

Lingo Is Guilty.

This Terrible Crime.

Detectives at Merchantsville Still Hunt

ing for New Clues.

There should be a healthy, handsome

Lizzie O'Donnell, the buxom daughter of

ANNIE LECONEY, THE MURDERED GIRL.

neighboring farmer, thinks so as she walks

pail of chicken feed. Familiar with the

DEAD ON THE RITCHEN PLOOR.

IN A POOL OF BLOOD.

The body was in a pool of blood. The throat was cut clean across from ear to

The girl's clothing was in tatters and blood

It was only too evident that the unfortu-nate young woman had only been murdered after a desperate struggle, and that she had died in defense of her honor.

The room was turned topsy-turvy. Chairs were upset, the breakfast table, with some distinct still on it, was shoved up close to the

house attending to her daily duties.

market.

## O'CLOCK A TERRIBLE SPECTACLE.

SEARCHING FOR THE MURDERER.

A hurried search failed to find the mur-

One of the Worst Atrocities in the

ROBBERT, TOO. No Certain Evidence That the Prisoner

Robbery. Assault and Murder in

THE GIRL'S TRUNK BROKEN OPEN.

keys. Here also the thief had overlooked rich

A suspicious quietness hovers about Leconey's farm-house on Church road, a lonely lane two miles from Merchantsville, New Jersey. The men folks are in the south field, a mile away, gathering produce for the

young woman, Annie E. Laconey, in the

Naytor and Southard, and County Paystern Iszard.
The latter took charge of the bedy, and with the promptitude for which he is noted, immediately instituted an investigation.

LOOKING FOR CLUES. Farmer Chalkley Leconey, the owner of the farm and an uncle of the dead girl, was first

the country people around.

Mr. Leconey said:

quickly along the old cow-path to borrow a premises, she steps into Farmer Leconey's

grapary, fills her pail, and then thinks, "I will run in and have a chat with friend Annie before I return home."

She walks to the kitchen door, opens it, Murray ?"

No. Murray could not, and Leconey was about to be excused when Mr. Issard thought of another question and then another, both of which Leconey snawered and gave impor-

She walks to the kitchen door, opens it, glances in, and then?

The pail of feed drops from her nerveless fingers. She feels her face turn white.

Clasping her hunds to her eyes to shut out the horrible sight she sees she turns and running home bursts into the kitchen of her parents home moaning: "Annie Leconey is dead; murdered, I think. She's full of blood, and." She fainted.
This occured about 7 o'clock last Monday morning.
William Laberry, a farm hand, was in the kitchen, and hurried at once over to the

He knew where the farmer was at work, and without waiting to verify the girl's story he went to the field and alarmed him and his hired man, Garret W. Murray, who was working with him.

The turee men then started on a run for

> LINGO SUSPECTED. Linco was suspected at once, of course,

ABBRETED ON SUSPICION.

They found that Lizzie O'Donnell's story was only too true. Annie Leconey lay dead on the kitchen floor.

The b-dy was just inside a doorway leading from the rear of the house, and was sprawled out between a settee and the stove. Her head with the long, beautiful hair sweeping out behind, was towards the door. She lay on her back. Her left arm was across her breast. The other was stretched out at right engles to the body.

The palm of the right hand was turned up and was smeared with blood.

innocent man, and never moved until he was told of what he was suspected, when he laughed and went along willingly to the farm-house where the dead body still lay upon the floor.

MADE TO FACE THE BODY. He was taken in and placed in such a posi-tion that he was forced to look full on the

There were none on his finger nails or on any part of his flesh.

The negro underwent the ordeal non-chalantly, and only remarked: "I am in-nocent of this."

He was questioned closely, and some damag-ing facts discovered in consequence, Briefly told, his statement was:

on the floor where the girl had pitched forward in her death agony and sprawled upon the floor.

The girl's trunk had been broken open, the murderous robber not being able to find the

THE VILLAGE AROUSED.

THE FARMER'S STORY.

Mr. Leconey said:

My man, Murray, and I had a hard day's work before us in the canteloup failed to-day, and we got up a little earlier than usual.

Annie had breakfast ready when we came downstairs about 5 o'clock, and we ate by the light of a lamp on the table. She was always a cheerful, good girl, and she flitted about, helping us, and sang a hymn as she worked, and her cheerfulness finally affected us, and we left the cheerfulness finally affected us, and we left

blithely.

'How long past 5 o'clock was it when you left the house?' asked Mr. Iszard.

The detectives pricked up their ears and listened intently for his reply.

The witness scratched his gray-haired head and stroked his withered chin, but finally said:

'Wal, now, I could not tell; could you,

of which Leconey answered and gave important in ormation.

"Have you missed anything by which we could trace the murderer?"

"Wal, yea. You see in the money he took from me there was a three-dollar gold piece which was punched."

The detectives made a note of this.

"Now is there any one you suspect of this crime?" was the second question.

"Well, I am slow to biame anybody without reason, but I expected here, to work for me to-day. Frank Lingo, the colored man from 'Matchtown,' and the last thing I said to Annie was, 'Don't clear away the dishes: Frank will be along and may want his breakfast.' Now Lingo isn't here. Where is he?"

and the detectives hurried out of the house.
They found Lingo at work on Frank F.
Starr's farm, a short distance from Mr. Leconey's homestead.

plice.
On Monday morning, before the murder was generally known, he told Harry Simons, of Merchantville, that Annie Leconer had her throat cut. ar throat cut. Adkins was arrested three years ago on sus picion of poisoning a man at Merchantville, but was discharged for lack of evidence. LINGO AND ADEINS RELD.

LATER.—The inquest was finished this afternoon, and both Lingo and Adkins were held to await the action of the Grand Jury.

The negro's cost was torn and fraved.
He was taken into Farmer Leconey's room
and there stripped by Mr. Iszard and Coroner
Stanton for the purpose of examining his underwear for signs of blood, but none were

"I AM INNOCENT OF THIS."

to Mr. Starr's, I arrived there about 6,40 o'clock. I told my wise I was going to work o'clock. I told my wise I was going to work at Mr. Starr's.

"I did not tell Mr. Murray yesterday that I would come to work for Mr. Leconey to-

day."
Murray swears he did.
A visit was made to Lingo's home, a shabby shauty in Homesteadville, which the country people call "Matchtown." CONTRADICTIONS.

CONTRADICTIONS.

His wife said he had not told her he was going to work for Mrs. Starr..

Questioned again, Lingo admitted that he had not told his wife so.

The foreman of S arr's farm corroborated the negro's statement as to the time of his arrival at the farm to go to work.

Meantime the detectives had not been idle. Scouting about, they found on the banks of a small stream in the rear of the house footprints in the soft soil. MEASURING FOOTPRINTS.

Lingo's shoes were taken off and fitted to the tracks in the mud. Some matched exactly, while others were about an inch too long. The tracks were followed to the edge of the woods, but were lost there.

Lingo also said that on his way from home to work he had met no one.

Later he contradicted this statement and said that he had met one man named Andrew Reynolds.

said that he had met one man named Andrew Reynolds.

The latter was found chopping an apple tree on the road to Starr's.

He said that he had seen a colored man in the morning, but he could not say whether it was I inco t was Lingo or not.

CONFLICTING TIME, He also added that the man he had seen came out of the wood leading from Mr. Leconey's place. He was positive it was past 7 ALL DO NOT THINK HIM GUILTY.

Those who believe Lingo guilty think he left his home earlier than he says he did.
His wife, it was stated to an EVENING WORLD reporter who visited the scene of the crime yesterday, admitted that she was asleep when he went away in the morning.
There are many who believe the negro incocent.

A DEFENSE. They say it would be impossible for him to leave his house, travel two miles to Mr. Leconey's house, commit the crime, return home, change his clothing, hide his cloodstained garments, and then reach Mr. Starr's place at the time it is proved he did.

During the minute investigation of the case by The Evening World reporter yesterday the evidence seemed as much for as against the prisoner.

A DAMAGING STATEMENT. After Lingo's arrest on Monday he was placed in a carriage to be taken to the county jail in Camdon.

plast in Camden.

While driving down the pixe the carriage was stopped by Mra. Bridget Smith, who lives near Mr. Starr's place.

She said that Lingo had visited her home last Friday and attempted to assault her. He would have succeeded she declared, but she had frightened him off with a carving knife. She also said that he had made attempts on other women in the neighborhood.

She did not state, however, why she had kept silence so long about her adventure.

PODGED IN STIP The negro was safely lodged in jail, although many people feared he would be lynch don the way. There was still talk of lynching when THE EVENING WORLD reporter reached the scene of the crime yesterday.

TALE OF LYNCHING. So many brutal murders of a similar nature have been committed in New Jarsey that the people feel as if a public example should be made of some one.

Lingo is said to be an ex-convict.

A MISSING SHIRT. An additional piece of evidence discovered by The Evening World man was that Lingo wore a blue striped shirt when he left home, but it had disappeared when he was arrested

ANOTHER ARREST.

vas discharged.

This shows at least that the authorities are

derer, or clues to another who may prove the

and could not be found yesterday.

He only wors an undershirt when arrested.

Those who believe the negro guilty think that he buried the shirt and boots in the woods. It swept through the town at a thirty-six-nile-an-hour gait at daybreak this morning. out at 10 o'clock was jogging along thirty-two A posse of men dug the earth up and down all over the woods yesterday, but could find

miles every sixty minutes.

At Block Island it fore things, going a mile a minute at midnight, but this morning had reduced its speed to forty-eight miles an no trace of money or clothes.

The girl's body had been embalmed and the terrible wound in the throat sewed up. She lay in a handsome coffin in the parlor of her uncle's house.

FUNERAL SERVICES THIS AFTERNOON.

The funeral services will be held at the house this afternoon at 2 o'clock.

To-morrow her uncle will take the remains to the dead girl's home in Waverley, O. where her parents live. She was highly esteemed, modest and refined.

She left her home to attend house for an uncle Henry eight years ago. She was twenty-eight years cld.

Henry died about three months ago, and the present uncle Chalkley succeeded him.

Annie filed a claim against her dead uncle's estate for seven years' service as house-keeper, and in consequence there has been much difficulty in settling the estate.

ANOTHER ARREST. her uncle's house.

hour.

The storm was situated just as it was yesterday. That is to say, central over the Atlantic coast from Norfolk, Va., north to Eastport, Me.

The rainfall did not amount to much.

There is a cold wave starting in the Northwes , and Sergt. Dunn says we may know how it feels in a few days. THE SURF NOT SO HIGH. He also declared this morning that the surf

was not as heavy as it was yesterday, and that the water in the North and East rivers were at least a foot and a half lower than yesterday. WEST PTRKET STILL PLOODED.

His statements were doubted along West street, where every cellar from Washington Market down to pier 1 on the west side was full of water, which seemed to be gradually In the slips between the wharves a man

A stray colored man was excested at the Merchantville Jockey Club track yesterday on suspicion of being the murderer, but he was able to account minutely for his actions, his assertions were proven correct and he could stand on the stringpiece and stick his umbrella tip in the green-hued water without ending his back. bending his back.
West street was a little world of land and
water all in itself.
People crossed from land to land, but in-This shows at least that the authorities are not at all sure that Lingo is the guilty party and the case bids fair to become a mystery which will rival the murder of Tillie Smith stead of ships and trains they used the loco-motion mature provided them with in travel-ling from one place to another.

PUMPING OUT THE CELLARS. Donkey engines were at work at various points along the way pumping out cellars, subway excavations and foundations for new buildings. DEBRIS AT THE DOCKS.

Debris of every character choked the slips between the docks, and rose and fell with the swell of the tide.

Capt. Smith's pet, the police boat Patrol, lay at the pier and her keel was almost on a layel with the dock. The officers thought the tide was just as high as it was yesterday morning. They are representative men of the county.

A host of de ectives are searching the locality for evidence sgainst the alleged mur-

STILL ANOTHER PRISONER.

John Adk'ns, another farm hand, a friend
of Lingo, has been arrested as an accommorning.

The rain was falling in a dismal sort of way and everything in the vicinity of Battery Park looked drenched and miserable.

The Staten Island ferry companies' boats were making regular trips, but they might as well step running as the storm has just paralyzed travel. lyzed travel.

There were no stories of wrecks or ruin to

be gleaned at the Barge Office, as the wires were still hors de combat. PERRYBOATS IN COLLISION. At 11, 30 this morning the ferryboat North field, whils entering her slip at St. George, crashed into the Kobert Garrett, which lay in the adjoining slip, and carried away the Garrett's starboard rail.

SOUTH STREET IMPERILLED. Up along South street, on the East River side, ships at docks were floating on a tide so high that it seemed as if they would be sent as ore every minute.

Longshoremen, with old bags and pieces of rubber cloth about their shoulders, stood doorways or on street corners and cursed

the storm.

Few ships were arriving, and they had nothing to do.

Wives and children at home wanted bread. perhaps, and they may be excused for their wild wails against the elements. Cellars all along the street were full of

water, to the ground floor nearly, and only in a few instances were attempts being made to ball them out. The street was strewn with refuse, thrown there yesterday by the angry waters, and a bad smell was beginning to be-come familiar in the neighborhood.

PERRY-BOAT DIFFICULTIES. The same may be said of West street. Landings from all ferry-boats were made with difficulty, and the situation of affairs was but little better than yesterday. The fron Steamboat Company sent no boats to Coney Island this morning, and will not until the storm has spent its force. SOUND STEAMERS LAID TO.

The Sound steamers Pilgrim and Old Col-ony did not arrive to day, and it was said at the offices that they had to abandon their

TACHT CLUBS SUFFER.

The high tide played havor along the banks of the East and Harlem rivers in Harlem last night. The cellars of the houses lying east or First avenue, from Harlem Bridge to the Astoria terry at Ninety-sixth street, were all flooded, and the water, backing up in the sewers, flooded some cellars as far back as Third avenue.

The Harlem, Yorkville and Knickerbocker Yacht C ubs were badly damaged. Of eight yachts anchored off Randal.'s Island but one, the Peerless, mausged to outride the storm. The others were blown from their moorings. A steam launch, owned by J. S. Simmers, was picked up by the tide, earried over the sea wall in front of the club-house and thrown forty feet up the shore into the yard among a lot of debris.

Two yachts, belonging to the Yorkville Club, were blown away during the night, and several of the Knickerbocker Yacht Club's boats were carried ashore at Port Morris.

DAMAGE AT CONEY ISLAND. More Ruin Wrought, but the Water Is

Mahalding. The waves still poured furiously over Manhattan Beach this morning, as if determined

to create more havoe. WRECK OF THE AMPRITURATES. This morning the huge bathing pavilion and amphitheatre, that all day yesterday tottered and swayed under the combined efforts of wind and wave, was a mass of ruins.

It was so completely wrecked that hardly a whole board could be found in the pile. Supt. Mott, of the Manhattan Bathing Company, saw the immense structure fall. To an Evening World reporter this morning

"It was one of the grandest sights I ever witnessed. We had been expecting it to fall every minute of the day, but the storm had abated so much that we thought that it might probably is saved." Indies, wiping out lives and towns throughout its path. Leaving the Indies, it swept out to see, and its doings on the heaving ocean have yet to be chromoled.

That its severity was not felt as much in this vicinity as it was away down in the islands is probably due to the fact that much of its force was spent and divided during its trip acres the sec. "An immense wave came aweeping in. washed under the structure with irresistible force, lift ng the end fronting seaward, then as the wave receded the structure tottered and fell."

Crowds of curious people wandered along the shore, viewing the scenes of desciation that Old Ocean is responsible for.

THE ORIENTAL MENACED. The lawn in front of the Oriental is slowly but surely melting away. The waves have destroyed the huge caissons, which, it was supposed, would withstand any attack that Neptune would make upon it.

The tide is not as high to-day by several feet as it was last night, and the wind, blowing off shore, is slowly but surely reducing the size of the big waves.

The billows are still of great size, however, and every now and then clouds of spray dash up in front of the Manhattan Beach Hotel.

was still at work and doing as much mischief probaby as it did yesterday.

"Because," said he, "it is just as bad as it was twenty-four hours ago."

"When will it let up?" asked the reporter.

"To-night, perhaps, but I do not expect clear, fair weather before to-morrow."

"Are you sure we will have it then?"

"The indications say so, and they are my gospel," he answered, with a smile.

NO MORE MARINE TRAINS. Below Manhattan the two stations of the Marine Railway are s'ill standing. A score of men are at work tearing up the tracks and moving the cars to a place of safety. They

will run no more trains this year. BRIGHTON HOTEL CLOSED. The Hotel Brighton is closed, but the bar

The Hotel Brighton is closed, but the bar and restaurant will remain open until Sunday, to accommodate several parties who have engaged to dine.

No further damage was done there during the night. An immense pile of wreckage marks the subt occupied by the old bathing pavilion. The lawn in front of the hotel looks clear this morning and the damage done is not as great as at first supposed.

The jury slowly trailed into the box and sat with melancholy mien, awaiting the advent of Hecorder Smyth.

At last Mr. Parker arose and addressed the Court and jury. He assumed that they merely knew the fact that Henry S. Ives was arraigned for fraudulent issue of stock in the Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. He said:

plainly shown.

The concrete paved drive is broken into small bits, and it now looks as though a hundred coal carts had emptied their loads

here.
At West Brighton the damage is greater than at any other point from a dollar and cents point of view. The heach is littered with wreckage, and the remains of candy. peanut, saussge, photographic and restaurant booths are mixed up in picturesque con-

fusion.

Nearly three hundred feet of plank-walk in front of the West End baths are missing, and several bath-houses slid down the beach and

AT FAR ROCKAWAY. The situation at Far Rockaway is worse today than yesterday. No trains whatever could be run by way of Arverne-by-the-Sea, and no trains were run from Far Rockaway towards Hockaway.

When an Evening World reporter arrived

when an Evening World reporter arrived on the scene this morning he found Craig's place considerably damaged and the White House entirely aunihilated. The water is undermining the Tackapousha Hotel and has approached to within thirty feet of the United States Hotel.

Old Tom's bathing-houses are entirely gone, and he himself usarly lost his life in attempting to cross the inlet in a boat. He was rescued, with difficulty, by two men who rowed out to him.

rowed out to him. BOCKAWAY'S PAVILION GONE.

The iron pier at Rockaway Beach withstood the storm fairly well until after midnight, when all the upper portion, including the payilion and flooring, was torn away by the waves and drifted out to sea. Then the mountains of wafer began the work of destruction on the iron superstructure, tearing away all the outer iron posts, braces and stringers, and making the structure utterly worthless.

Portions of the wooden payilion on the pier were carried down the coast as far as the new manimoth hotel and swept up onto the beach.

Passengers who came in this morning on the 3.13 train of the Pennsylvania road, from Long Branch, Sea Girt and the Jersey shore, Long Branch. Sea Girt and the Jersev shore, said the Jersey cosst was a scene of ruins.

Three or four seaside hotels, between Bay Point and Toms River, were reported to have been undermined by the waves and to be in imminent danger of otal destruction.

Conductor Heally, who came up on the train, said the storm was the greatest he had seen on the Jersey coast in eight years. The high tide had come up the inlet at Squan and covered the meadows. covered the meadows.

ALAS FOR LONG BRANCH! Further damage has been done at Sea Girt.
Asbury Park, Loug Brauch, Perth Amboy
and other places. At Sea Girt the highway
bridge bad been washed away. Any number
of biuffs and bits of shore had been washed far away at Long Branch and Asbury Park. The board walks along the seashore had also

## Term of Office Short To-Day.

Secretary Noble No Longer Rec ognizes His Signature.

The Suddenness of The Removal Causes Him to Shed Tears.

Deputy Commissioner Smith in Charge of the Pension Office.

PEPPOTAL TO THE EVENTHS WORLD. I WASHINGTON, D. C., Sept. 11,-It is reported that Corporal Tanner has been re moved. The report is not yet officially confirmed.

It is, however, generally believed. The rumor says the order of removal takes effect at once, and that the office of Commissioner of Pensions will be vacant after to-day. LATER. - Tanner is out. He has received official notice that his signature will no longer be recognized by Secretary Noble, who is now in close conference with Senator Hiscock.

The latter is understood to be pushing Major Poole, of Syracuse, for the Commissionership. Gen, Brown, of Ohio, is being The race is a sweepstakes for three-year-olds at urged meanwhile upon the President, and will probably get it.

The demand for Tanner's resignation, it is aid, reached the Commissioner late yesterday afternoon. He was surprised beyond measure and so grieved at the abruptuess of the form in which his resignation was requested, leaving him no alternative, that he actually shed tears. Tanner has not yet moved out, but Deputy Commissioner Smith has taken charge of the Pension Office.

# IVES'S TRIAL BEGUN

He Listens Indifferently to the Reading of the Charges.

The Ives trial begun in earnest to-day in Part III. of the Court of General Sessions. A small crowd was present. Ives came from Ludlow Street Jail about half an hour before the trial began. Deputy Sheriffs Sullivan and O'Donnell accompanied him.

Mr. Ives wore a black suit. There was the same easy action in his smile, and he had

Cincinnat, Hamilton and Dayton Railroad. He said:

"The specific charge is that George H. Stayner, Henry S. Ives and E. Wilson Woodruff, officers of the C. H., and D. Rit., without authorization, issued what purported to be stock of that corporation, in aggregate six thousand shares, of the par value of \$100 a

Ives showed no traces of emotion during Ives showed no traces of emotion during Mr. Parker's exposition of the offense with which he was charged except by a dry swallow now and then and a pursing out of his nether lip. Occasionally he took a note in lesd pencil.

Mr. Parker set forth the corporation of the firm of Henry S. Ives & Co. in February.

the firm of Henry S, Ives & Co. in February, 1886, stating the members, their rositions and their contributions. It was at this time that the idea was conceived of acquiring the control of the C., H, and D. Railroad. A bars majority of holding of stock was 17.501 shares. A syndicate was formed to obtain this control.

Netter and others bought the stock and Henry S. Ives & Co. received it.

Christopher Meyer had agreed to receive for the defendant 6,000 shares at the average price of \$1.15.

price of \$1.15.
It was suddenly discovered that among

It was suddenly discovered that among their purchases was a number of these trust receipts. Then an Ohio court decided that the right to dividends carries with it a right to vote on the part of the holder of stock.

This led to new and more elaborate proceedings on the part of Ives and his creatures, which Mr. Furker set forth in detail, the points having already been published in the press. No stock was ever cancelled for that totally

No stock was ever cancelled for that totally new and unauthorized issue. It was not worth the paper it was written on.

Within an hour a loan of £52,000 sterling was arranged by the Ives syndicate with Kuhn, Loeb & Co., of this city.

The Assistant District-Attorney then set forth the complicated series of actions, indicative of the sense of guilt on the part of the defendant and by which he sought to conceal it. At 1.25 the Recorder interrupted Mr. Parker, after two hours' steady speech, and

Notes Above the Players' Bench. Chicago had a very unlucky thirteenth. It was Ganzel who saved Boston yesterday. The rain is New York's worst enemy these

ordered a recess.

days.

Louisville begins a series at Brooklyn tomorrow.

President Von der Ahe and nine St. Louis
men marched over Brooklyn Bridge, and then
marched back again.

Boston's is the only team which has taken a
majority of games played from New York. The
Indianapolis team is the only one which has
taken a majority from Boston.

There'll be a lively wagging of tongues at that special meeting of the Association Saturday. What's the matter with a phonograph for You der Alie that he may speak twice?

A Reen to the Public

Winner of the Great St. Leger Stakes at Doncaster To-Day.

Wonderful Record of Portland's Three-Year-Old.

Almost an Unbroken Series of Victories

[BY CAPLE TO THE PRESS NEWS ASSOCIATION.] LONDON, Sept. 11 .- The 114th race for the St. Leger, over Doncaster Town Moor, has been lost and won. The result is another triumph for the great and almost unconquered Donovan £25 each, the second to have £200 and the third £100 out of the stakes. The distance is one mile. six furlongs and 132

Colts to carry 126 and fillies 123 pounds. Of the 204 subscribers to the stakes, which closed Sept. 20, 1887, twelve rap. The Duke of Portland's colt Donovan, by Galonin, out of Mowerina, by Scottish Chief, was a hot favorite and the winner.

Mr. J. Gretton's brown colt Miguel, by Fernander, out of Cream Cheese, was second.

Lord Bradford's bay colt Davenport, by Chips pendale, third.

The career of Donovan up to date is as follows; TWO TRANS OLD, 1888. Two Trans old, 1888.

March—Won Brocklesiy at Lincoin.
April—Won Portiand at Leicester
May—Second Whitsoutide at Manchester.
June—Won New at Ascot.
June—Won Bibury Foal Stakes at Stockbridge
June—Won Highar at Stakes at Stockbridge
June—Won Highar at Stakes at Stockbridge
July—Won July at Newmyrket
July—Won Ham at Gondwood
July—Third Princeo. Wales Stakes at Goodwood
Sept.—Won Bicking Jam at Newmarket.
Sept.—Won Middle Park Plate at Newmarket.
Oct.—Won Doeburst Plate at Newmarket.
Oct.—Won Doeburst Plate at Newmarket. 

Donovan is entered for the Manchester Plate of £13,000, to be run at seven furlongs on the 21st inst., which looks to be at his mercy.

Destructive Flames Follow the Storm at Atlantic City.

SPECIAL TO THE EVENING WORLD. CAMDEN, N. J., Sept. 11 .- A great fire started at Atlantic City during the gale this morning, and it is still raging.

As there is no telegraph communication with Atlantic City details are not obtainable. SOMERS POINT, N. J., Sept. 11.—The great fire at Atlantic City is still burning. The damage is appalling. Bostmen arriving report that the tide cut

through in a number of places across Abss.

com Beach, between Bougport and South At-lantic City and Chelsea.

Three houses were washed away at South A lantic. One large hotel, a number of smaller places and the entire board-walk are gone at

Atlantic City.
The track is nearly gone from Longport to
Chelsea. A great deal of damage has been
done around the inlet and northwestern section of Atlantic City.

Longuert is entirely cut off by a big washout just north of the cottages.

Sea Isie City is reported to be inundated
and high waves are still rushing in over the

sea wall.

People are taking refuge in the upper stories of the buildings.

Ocean Cliy, Avalon, Five-Mile Beach, Angelsea, Hollybeach and Wildwood are cut off. No definite advices have been received up to this afternoon and the fate of those pisces remain in doub. The rumors are that the damage has been appalling. sea wall.

BASEBALL KNOCKED OUT

No baseball in New York to-day. No baseball in Brooklyn to-day. No baseball in Boston to-day, Weather everywhere.

The kicking at the Polo Grounds this after noon-and there was plenty of it-was all di-The umpire for once was entirely safe.

Not even Manager Mutrie could smile in this time of gloom.

Capt. Fastz tried in vain to comfort him with securances that he would lower the Beancaters' colors during the remaining days of the week. Chicago's only Anson and his aggregation will be on deck to-morrow, and everybody is praying for fair weather and Giant victories for the next

three days.

If Manager Mutric finds it agreeable there is but little doubt but what Cleveland will consent to play the two games postponed from yesterday and to-day when the Giants arrive in Cleveland on their last trip West.

The grounds will be fit for play to-morrow

unless further heavy rains occur.

wall, away from its usual place. A BLOOD-STAINED ENIPE. The knife box was on the floor and the cutlery scattered in every direction. The sharpest knife, the hig one used to carve joints of beet, was found beside the deal girt's body. It was covered with blood up to the hilt. Judging from appearances the fatal blow on the neck had.

Leconey's house.

the neck had been struck while the brutal murderer held the girl in his arms on the settee, her head back across his left shoulder, his eyes glaring into her defiant ones, and the huge knife sweeping through the air to the fair neck exposed. This is the opinion of every one who saw the body as it lay on the floor.

blood.
"There," said a sightseer yesterday, there is where the poor thing's head struck as she piched forward after the villain jumped up, having finished his murderous work." And see, there is where the blood dripped down the side of the settee for the second she lay there before she fell on the floor," said snother.

And then they show by the dark red stain

One end of the settee was soaked with

THE PRISONER'S STATEMENT "I left home between 4 and 5 o'clock this morning, and walked up 'Whiskey' read

It was a nerve wrecking spectacle.

To the three men who saw it first it was a terrifying one as well.

They drew away in horror from the crim-

They drew away in horror from the crimson-stained corpse.

Hoping yet fearing that the desperate murderer was still about, the men started to
search the house.

Fearfully they went into the dark cellar
first, the door of which stood open.

It had not been so, when Mr. Leconey and
his hired men went away in the morning.

At the foot of the stairs lay a jaunty little
straw hat. "She wore that when we went
out this morning," said Murray.

SEARCHING FOR THE MURDERER.

A hurried search failed to find the murderer. The men then went upstairs to the second floor, which contains four bedrooms.

Mr. Leconey went into his own bed-chamber first.

Here everything was in disorder, and at a glance the men saw that the wretch had added robbery to his other crimes.

On the footboard of the bed were the old farmer's Sunday clothes, in the trousers of which he kept a bunch of keys to an old chest in which he stowed his ready cash.

The keys were not in the trousers. He found them in the lock of the chest.

ROBBERT, TOO.

The chest was unlocked. He raised the lid and found that the marander had purloined nearly \$200 of his hoarded tresaure.

In his fright, though, he had overlooked about \$600 more which was on a tray in the bottom of the chest.

The men next visited the room of the murdered woman, which was just across a hall from Mr. Leconey's.

Here also was evidence in plenty of a hurried search for valuables.

The bedclothing was on the floor. Dress pockets were turned inside out and the dresses strewn about in the utmost confusion.

booty.

In the bottom of the trunk was a bank book, between the leaves of which were \$426 and a promisory note for \$1,000.

About \$200 more in bills that had been in the trunk were missing though.

Finding no trace of the murderer about the house Mr. Leconey and his friends hurried out to alarm the neighborhood.

Lizzie O'Donneil had done that for them though, and very effectually, too, as from all quarters of the country-side farmers and their wives and sous and daughters came hurrying to the scene of the crime.

Among the officials who were scon on the scene were Coroner Stanton, Detectives Henry Warner and Gallagher of Camden; Detective Aaron Burrof Moorestown, County Clerk Edward Burrough, County Constables Naylor and Southard, and County Physician Iszard.

examined.

He had little to tell, but that little was swallowed with avidity by the detectives and

her cheerfulness finally affected us, and we left the house in good spirits, she still singing blithely.

IMPORTANT TESTIMONY.

which will rival the murder of Tillie Smith in interest.

The Coroner's inquest was begun yesterday, but will not be be considered before to-day. The jurors are: Edward Burrough, David M. Sourhard. Will am J. Lappincott, Thomas Roberta, Albert G. Eastlack, Joseph H. Wilkins, Irvine C. Beatty, Walter P. Blackwood, Hugh Lafferty, John D. Courter, William D. Brown, Thomas E. Bradbury, William Zanes. He was at once arrested, but accounts differ as to how he acted when the detectives told him he was wanted.
Some stories go that he turned nearly white and never asked what he was wanted for, but put his coat on and went along quietly we he the detectives.

Others say that he had the bearing of an innocessity was a series of the coat on and went along quietly we have the detectives.

tion that he was forced to look full on the dead face.

He did so unconcernedly. He seemed to be the least affected one in the room.

Some people took this as a sign of guilt. He twirled his slouch hat in his hand and fumbled at a neckerchief that was tied loosely about his black neck.

"Ah, a rope will go around there some day," said an angry farmer. A more impressive scene can scarcely be imagined.

Sept. 11. -For Eastern New York: Rain, except in northern portion, fair weather: continued high winds on the coast; no change in emperature. The weather to-day, indicated by Blakely's 18 13 to M. ... 1860

Rain and Wind to Continue.